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"No doubt it is; but I am afraid I am not much of a sportsman. I used to be fond of fishing when I was a lad, and I thought I should like to try my hand at it again," said the old man, looking at the fish. "I was. I don't think sea life is a good school for that sort of thing."

"I fancied now that you might be as sailor," said Mr. Gulsion, looking at the fish.

"Somehow or other there was something about your way that made me think you was bred up to the sea. I didn't know, for I can't recollect as ever we have been anywhere staying here for the fishing before."

"No," Mr. Gulsion laughed, "I don't know."

Plymouth, and spared no expense in having things made to suit his fancy. All this time he had not lost touch with the county. Of course, of her old neighbors had called and had seen her as well as him, but he had said at once that until the new house was ready he would not like to go to enter society, especially as his wife was entirely ignorant of the English tongue.

"Even in those days there were tales brought in to the village by the servants who had been his friends at school. Edgar and his wife did not get on well together. They all agreed that she seemed unhappy, and would sit for hours brooding, sometimes weeping, over some trifling matter, which set folks more against her, since it seemed natural that even a heathen

"With what followed. To taint in the blood of Sir Edger's Spanish wife was naturally the cause of the taint in the blood of the children. I showed no signs of it, at least as far as I have heard, until he was married and his wife had borne him three sons. Then it burst forth. He died, and I killed a sergeant. He had given him some more offenses, and then, springing at his wife, who had thrown herself upon him, he would have strangled her had not the sergeant run in. He was put in the stocks and his days in confinement. His sons showed no signs of the fatal taint.

"The eldest married in London, for none of the other three Spanish wives would have given their daughter in marriage to one of the others either the army, and one was

teachers keeping in touch with each department, which they can do the more easily as the whole course runs in fixed channels.

**A Generous Physician.**

New York Weekly.

Mrs. Binkers—Well, did you go to the doctor to see about that he-citing on little Johnny?

Mr. Binkers—Yes, he said we should put mud on it. He charged me \$3 for the prescription, but he gave me the mud for nothing.

**A CHARMING STORY.** by Louise Stockton.

Intituled "My Heart's Delight" will be published soon in the Boston Herald.

12. If a person is dying, and is in pain, or bad luck for sorrow, or is in pain,

PATCH, in which she relates some stories of metropolitan ghosts.

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